

Zootopia One Shots

by Anguirus1955

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Summary: A collection of One shots, ranging from AU, Canon & Beyond.

First story features Finnick babysitting Nick and Judy's offspring.

Our second story features the dangers of unchecked genius. Please note that continuity between stories will vary considerably.

1. Babysittin' Duty

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><p>001 - Babysittin' Duty

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><p>Finnick sighed. He looked over at the small sleeping infant next to him in his van. It was a strange sight, a cross between a rabbit and a fox, but not for the obvious reasons. Instead, Finnick found it strange because the infant could easily pass for a Fennec fox such as himself, at least from a distance. The ears, though, gave away part of the child's heritage upon closer inspection. While not exactly like those of a rabbit, they were still more rounded than a red fox's ears, although their ability to move like a rabbit's ears was somewhat inhibited by their broader base. They could move alright, but nowhere near the range of the girl's mother.<p>

The face of the child, relaxed in her slumber, was also fascinating, as it was most definitely a fox muzzle, but the very end of her maw had those rabbit-like formations, although they were subtle, but still there nonetheless. When the child had been awake, he remembered, her teeth were a fascinating display of mixed biology,

with canines near the front, but with regular chewers lining the mouth in between and behind.

Foxes, of course, were omnivorous, so this wasn't too much of a surprise, but nevertheless, it was the presence of those small buck-teeth in the front, or at least what would grow into rabbit fronts sooner or later. Weird, Finnick thought to himself with a shrug of his shoulders as he sat back and listened to the jazz that Nick had insisted the young girl enjoyed.

Sure, Nick. Of course a six-month old will enjoy listening to jazz. She's a frickin' baby, she's not gonna give a damn what the genre is! Finnick sighed. The rest of the infant's body was much more like that of a fox, but with gray fur and a fluffy tail with a white tip.

Oh yeah, she definitely gets that from her mother, he thought. Glancing over to his right, Finnick looked at the girl's twin brother, who was much more rabbit-like, but with reddish fur and a shorter tail, although it was still bushy. His face was shorter and rounder, more in line with a rabbit, but his ears were definitely those of a fox. His teeth were the same as his sister's, and his eyes, which were currently open and studying Finnick, were purple, like his mother.

"Uh... hi," Finnick said quietly. The male hybrid tilted his head curiously, before smiling at Finnick and panting. "Um... so, how long have, uh, you been awake?" Finnick asked the young... pup, or kit, or whatever the hell Judy and Nick called their offspring. Finnick reached for a bottle of formula and saw how the... kip eyed it.

Yeah. Kip. Hybrid of words for a hybrid of species... I guess, Finnick thought to himself.

The boy's eyes widened considerably after seeing the bottle. Finnick, of course, decided to tease the poor thing first. He moved the bottle towards the kip's face, whose smile brightened in anticipation. And then, when the bottle was mere inches from the kip's muzzle, Finnick held it there. The infant moved his snout forward as far as he could, sticking his tongue out to try to touch the nipple of the bottle.

Finnick slowly shook his head as he watched the infant tilt his head and try to lick the bottle, only to pull back before moving his head forward again, once more trying to lick the bottle in a strangely desperate yet humorous attempt to feed. Finnick smirked, which the infant picked up on, looking at him with a hopeful expression on his face. Finnick then moved the bottle forward towards the kip, whose eyes widened in anticipation. The boy opened his mouth and closed his eyes, expecting nourishment as his tongue touched the tip of the nipple, only for his eyes to shoot open in shock after the bottle was pulled away.

The kip stared up at Finnick with shock clearly written across his face, along with disbelief, as if he were saying 'Why!? How dare you!?' Finnick chuckled at the display, only to stop when he saw the tears begin to well up in the child's eyes as he began to produce a high-pitched whine. "Uh-oh," Finnick muttered before moving the bottle forward and putting it in the infant's mouth. The child greedily suckled on it with an expression of bliss on his face.

"Well, at least you aren't as finicky as your sister," Finnick said

with a sigh as he looked back over his shoulder at the sleeping female. "Just keep sleeping, Vicky," Finnick said quietly before noticing that he could no longer feel the bottle in his hand. Returning his attention to the boy, Finnick saw that he was holding the bottle with both paws. "Well, aren't you a fast learner?" Finnick commented.

The boy glanced over at him with an expression that almost seemed smug, before returning his attention to his bottle. While Finnick would never say it out loud, especially not around the rabbit cop, he found the sight to be quite... cute. Then again, since these children were also part fox, perhaps he could get away with it. Eh, that's a pondering for another day, Finnick thought to himself.

Finnick was brought out of his thoughts when he heard a small whine, followed by a chirp of sorts. Eyes widening in horror, Finnick slowly turned his head to look over at Victoria, who was staring at him. She looked over at her brother, Ben, before moving her sights back over to Finnick. She repeated this process several times, glancing between the bottle in Ben's paws and Finnick, adding a whine here and there, until Finnick sighed in defeat and went to prepare another bottle.

Finnick could have swore that he saw her smile as he stood up. "You're gonna be the death of me one day. I know it," Finnick said under his breath as he opened the container of baby supplies that Nick and Judy had given him earlier this morning. "Okay, now where was that instruction packet for preparing the formula?" he asked himself rhetorically.

He had just finished preparing the formula when his nose wrinkled. "Oh no," he whispered as he turned around. He looked over at Ben, who was staring at a butterfly that had landed on his nose. Moving slightly closer to Ben, Finnick ascertained that the young buck was not the source of his newest horror. Slowly turning to look at Victoria, Finnick definitely saw a wicked grin on her face as realization dawned on him. "Well... shit," he muttered.

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><p>Several Hours Later...

Finnick awoke to the sound of knocking on his van doors. He glanced over at Ben and Victoria, both of whom were sleeping soundly. The knocking persisted. "Okay, okay, I'm coming," Finnick said as he grabbed his baseball bat and opened the doors. He lowered the bat after seeing Nick and Judy in their uniforms.

"Oh, it's just you guys," Finnick said. "Yes, and you must be Finnick," Nick said. "Oh hardee-har-har, ass-wipe," Finnick retorted. "I hope you aren't using that language around our children," Judy said with a warning tone. "Don't worry, I speak every language except English around them," Finnick replied snarkily.

Judy rolled her eyes. She had gotten used to Finnick's behavior by the second year of her marriage to Nick, since both foxes had had a slight falling out when Nick had joined the Zootopia Police Department. It was Nick and Judy's marriage five years later which had prompted Nick to begin reaching back out to the smaller fox, seeing as the only other witnesses to the duo's small and quiet

ceremony were Benjamin Clawhauser and Nick's mother. "So, how are the demon-spawn?" Nick asked Finnick.

"Hey, that's my line," Finnick replied in jest. "I know, but anyway, how are they?" Nick asked his friend. "They're sleepin'," Finnick replied. Judy looked over at her two infants, both of whom were sleeping in their small detachable car seats, which Finnick had found in a dumpster and polished for the Wilde's as a gift. "I hope they didn't give you too much trouble," Judy said as she hopped into the van and gently ran her paw over Victoria's sleeping face. "Only when shittin' their pants or whining for food," Finnick replied.

Judy frowned slightly but otherwise let the comment slide. "So, tomorrow my mother comes back to town, and we can leave them with her," Nick said as he reached over and held up one of the baby carriers. "Hey, Nick, that girl of yours... she's smarter than she lets on," Finnick said. "Of course she is. She's my daughter," Nick said as he flashed a grin at Finnick.

"I know. That's why she's such a pain in the ass too," Finnick said. "Hey!" Judy said with a frown as she looked at Finnick. "What? It's true. Earlier today, when she crapped her diaper, she grinned at me. She didn't whine or cry or anything. Oh no, she fu-I mean, well, she grinned! Like she knew that I would have to deal with it. Little Ben, though... he's all right, I guess. He cries when he craps himself, so I know he doesn't do it to torment me," Finnick said.

"Don't take it personally, Fin. Vicky's just... well, Vicky," Nick said. "Yeah, well I hope you train that out of her when it comes time for her to start attending school or daycare or whatever," Finnick said. "We'll make sure they're potty trained before we ask you to watch them again," Nick said with a smirk.

"I expect you to keep that promise," Finnick said. "Of course. Have I ever broken a promise to you before?" Nick asked him. "Do you want a short list or a long one?" Finnick replied with a neutral expression. Judy had to hold in a laugh as she hopped out of Finnick's van with her son in his baby carrier... seat... thing. "Well, thanks for watching them, Finnick. Take care," Judy said as she walked over to her and Nick's beat up old jeep and strapped her son in.

"Yup, take care," Nick said as he turned away, carrying his sleeping daughter over to the car where Judy was waiting for him. Finnick watched as the couple drove away from the lot where he had parked his van, before he turned to look at the setting sun. "Winter's comin' soon," Finnick said to himself. He then turned around and froze. Nick and Judy had forgotten to take the bag of baby supplies with them. He produced a growl/sigh of irritation, only for his ears to perk when he heard the sound of tires on the ground behind him.

He turned around and saw the Wilde's jeep stopping a few meters from his van. He reached into the his van and grabbed the bag before turning around and smirking at them. Nick got out of the vehicle and walked over to Finnick. "Forget something?" Finnick asked him with a smirk. "Yes. Yes I did," Nick said. "I forgot to give baby his goodnight kiss," Nick added with a chuckle. "You know what, Nick? The next you leave those kips where with me, I'm gonna use them to run a con," Finnick said.

Nick chuckled again, before looking at Finnick in confusion. "Kips?" he asked. "Kit and pup, like how your children are, you know, hybrids? Get it?" Finnick asked him. "Huh. I guess," Nick said before reaching over to take the bag. "Ah-ah. I changed your children's diapers and fed them. I expect some kind of monetary payment," Finnick said with a grin.

Nick sighed and reached into his pocket, producing his wallet. Finnick's eyes lit up as Nick handed him two hundred bucks. "Well, Nick. Thank you," Finnick said. "No, thank you," Nick said. "Huh?" Finnick asked. "Some of that is advanced payment for the next time we drop our spawn on you," Nick said with a grin. Finnick grimaced. "Well played, Nick, well played," Finnick said with reluctant admittance of defeat.

"Well, we'll see you by the time of the Winter Solstice. Hopefully one of our... kips... will be potty trained by then," Nick said as he retrieved the bag and turned around, walking back to the jeep where his wife and children waited. "Sure, and I'll grow wings and fly all the way to Reptaelia," Finnick whispered sarcastically to himself as he watched the jeep pull out of the lot and drive away. Oh well, he only had to deal with the children for one day. Nick and Judy, on the other paw, would have to deal with them for the rest of their lives, or least the next eighteen years, Finnick realized with a grin as he hopped back inside his van. Suckers.

Fin.

2. Unchecked Genius

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><p>002 - Unchecked Genius

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><p>Officer Judy H. Wilde sat silently in the police cruiser while Nick grabbed a bug burger from a food stand. Judy watched her partnerhusband/mate pay for the food before she felt her phone begin to vibrate. "What the?" she wondered out loud.

"Hello?" she asked into the phone. "Um, hello, Mrs. Wilde? Um, this is the daycare center,_" said the voice of a female dear. "Yes, has something happened?" Judy asked. "Well, not really, but your daughter, Victoria? Well, she seems to be very eager to read, and is looking at some... very advanced books for her age,_" the doe said on the other end.

"Okay, how advanced. Like, Professor Yertle, or- " Advanced mathematics... for high school,_" the doe said. Judy chuckled. "Oh please, that can't be right. She's barely a year old. How can she be reading math books for high school?" Judy asked.

"Well, maybe she just likes the pictures of the numbers, but she does seem reluctant to let anybody else get near the books. I just... thought you should know," the doe said. "Okay. Well thank you for letting me know that my daughter might be gifted," Judy said. "You're welcome," the doe said before hanging up.

Just then, Nicholas P. Wilde entered the cruiser, handing Judy a vanilla shake. "So, who're you talking to?" Nick asked her. "Oh, that was just the daycare. Victoria got her hands on some math books and started looking at the pictures in them. you know how those things can be quite colorful in certain areas," Judy said. "Math books? In a daycare?" Nick asked.

"Well, haven't you ever been to a daycare?" Judy asked him. "Not when I was a kid. People weren't as trusting of fox children back then as they are now," Nick replied. "Oh. I'm sorry," Judy said as she placed one of her paws on one of his in a comforting gesture. "It's all right. I still turned out just fine, didn't I?" Nick asked her with a grin.

Two hours later, there was another call from the daycare. "Hello?" Judy asked. "Mrs. Wilde, I'm afraid that your daughter, Victoria, is not just looking at the pictures in books. She's now actually reading advanced physics and chemistry books as well. These books are far too advanced for her, but she seems to understand them just fine," the doe said.

"Are-are you serious?" Judy asked with both jubilation and concern in her voice. "Yes, quite so. She's now moved onto college level academic books. It's... quite concerning for someone at her age to be understanding this material," the doe said. "I understand. My husband and I will have her checked out by a specialist later this evening or this week. Thank you for calling," Judy said.

"Was that the daycare again?" Nick asked her. "Yeah. Our daughter is reading advanced math, chemistry, and physics books now. College level books, Nick," Judy said. "That's... odd," Nick said as they slowly drove towards another patrol spot. "So, nothing about Ben?" Nick asked. "No, nothing at all. He must be behaving normally for his age," Judy replied.

Two more hours later, Judy received another call. This time, however, things were frantic at the daycare. "Hello?" Judy asked. "Please, you have to stop your daughter! She won't listen to us! Someone has to stop her!" the doe said in a panicked voice.

"Calm down, what's she doing?" Judy asked. "Your daughter is building a miniature fusion reactor in the playpen area! We've tried getting her to stop, but she keeps using Kung Fu to keep us at bay! Her brother isn't any help either. He just rolls around on the floor and stares at his sister in confusion! Please, you need to stop your daughter before she does something dangerous! You need to wait, no don't—" the doe was cut off. Judy was about to ask what happened when a bright hot white light consumed all of Zootopia.

We now give you a special message from Santa-bot.

Ha-ha-ha! Everyone's **_dead!_**

3. The Day Clawhauser Stood Still

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><p>003 - The Day Clawhauser Stood Still

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><p>It was Friday evening when someone finally noticed that the usually cheerful and animate cheetah stationed at the front desk of the Zootopia Police Department's First Precinct was behaving strangely. Earlier that morning he had still been his cheerful self, eating donuts and playing with a Gazelle app on his phone.<p>

The first sign of trouble was at noon, when Chief Bogo called Clawhauser to send Officer McHorn to his office to discuss something. Instead of cheerfully saying 'Sure thing, Chief!' or something to that effect, Clawhauser's voice had been a flat and almost muted, "Sure, Chief. Right away."

Chief Bogo was suspicious of Clawhauser's change in behavior, but had decided to let it go until his meeting with McHorn was over.

The next sign of trouble had been when two people had approached the portly cheetah for assistance, but his trance-like state made communication with him almost impossible. Later on, when Nick and Judy found Clawhauser staring off into the distance with a strange look on his face, they asked him if he was okay, but received almost no response except for a mumbled 'sure'.

It was around six in the evening when the rest of the police department finally descending upon the main lobby and tried to see what the problem was with Clawhauser. "Uh, hey, Ben? Are you okay?" Nick asked the cheetah. There was no response. "Officer Clawhauser, what is going on here?" Chief Bogo asked authoritatively. Clawhauser did not respond. "Officer Clawhauser, I demand an explanation," Bogo said, waving a hoof in front of the feline.

"G-Gazelle," Clawhauser said. "Yes, what about her?" Judy asked him. "She... she said that donuts... were bad," he finished in a state of shock and disbelief. "Um... wait, that's it?" Nick asked incredulously. "I can't... I don't understand," Clawhauser said mutely.

"I love donuts... but I also love... Gazelle," Clawhauser said, a war raging in his mind and heart over his two great loves. "I'm not really seeing a problem here," Nick said. "I don't get it either," McHorn said in agreement with the fox. "So your favorite pop singer said that donuts are bad. Who cares what she thinks?" McHorn asked.

Clawhauser slowly turned his head so that he was looking at McHorn. His eyes burned holes into McHorn's eyes, searching deep into his

soul. Slowly, Clawhauser raised a hand and pointed at McHorn while frowning. "Shut your mouth, cretin, or I'll sew it shut for you," Clawhauser threatened.

Judy stared at him slack-jawed. Not once had she ever heard or seen Clawhauser threaten someone like that, not even when Chief Bogo's daughter had visited the station and devoured all three of Clawhauser's hidden stashes of donuts in his desk area, or when a drunk suspect had urinated all over the front desk while being dragged into the station by Officer Grizzoli.

No. This was new. "C-Clawhauser?" Judy asked with concern in her voice. "Um... I-I think that what McHorn is trying to say is... well, it's okay to like Gazelle, but we don't need to let every word she says dictate our lives," Judy said, trying to calm down the cheetah. "But... I love donuts... and I love Gazelle," Clawhauser said. "How... how can I possibly choose between one or the other?" he asked.

"Um... you could just not think about it?" Nick suggested. "Besides, where did you hear that Gazelle criticized donuts?" Nick asked the cheetah. Clawhauser raised up his phone, which still had its charger plugged in. Nick looked at the web page displaying the article, and noticed that it was from a tabloid website, one filled with half-assed articles and links to needless subscriptions. But perhaps the most interesting thing about the article was that, despite the headline being about Gazelle condemning donuts, the real article itself was about Gazelle being attacked by a giant living donut from another dimension. Taking Clawhauser's phone, Nick scrolled down to the bottom of the page and looked at the links section, seeing that the article had been re-posted from another website.

Checking the link, Nick found that the original website of the article was none other than the famous satirical news site, The Radish. Nick sighed. "Clawhauser, Gazelle never said anything about donuts," Nick said. "W-What?" Clawhauser asked him. "Look, the source of the article was a satire web site. The whole thing was written as a joke and then spread around the net by some lazy bum trying to get more people to look at their site by using Gazelle's name," Nick said.

"So this means... I can still love Gazelle and eat donuts at the same time?" Clawhauser asked him. "Yup," Nick replied. "Oh, Klaatu Verada Niktu!" Clawhauser shouted with joy. "Klaaa-what?" Judy asked. "Don't ask," Bogo said with a warning look on his face.

And so Clawhauser returned to normal, Chief Bogo decided to invest in finding another therapist for the station, McHorn learned to keep his mouth shut, and Nick and Judy went over to Nick's apartment so that they could screw each other's brains out without noisy neighbors commenting on them like sports announcers.

Fin.

4. That Zootopia Show

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><p>004 - That Zootopia Show

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><p>Victoria Wilde had always been a mischievous and devious girl. At age four, she had managed to convince Clawhauser to give her two boxes of donuts with no questions asked for two weeks straight. At age seven, when a young ram at school had been bullying her and her brother for being hybrids, she'd managed to slip laxatives into his lunch. At age twelve, she'd been overcome with an extremely disturbing desire to join the circus, which her parents had successfully talked her out of doing.<p>

At age fifteen, on a Friday afternoon, Victoria Wilde was now crying in her room, heartbroken and depressed. "Um, hey, Vicky," her brother, Benjamin Wilde, asked her, "Could you help me with my algebra? Vicky?" "Go away," she said into her pillow. While Benjamin Wilde was certain slower on the uptake than his sister, he was by no means stupid, just a little naive care-free.

"Is something wrong?" Ben asked her. "Go. Away," Vicky snarled. "Did one of your teachers discover that you're trying to take over the world?" Ben asked playfully, hoping to lighten his sister's mood. Making jokes about her being an evil genius had often made her feel better in the past. "I said GO AWAY!" Vicky shouted at him.

"Okay, I'm walking away. Don't bite my head off," Ben said as he left his sister's room. "Oh! Uh, hey, before I forget, Sarah, Holly, and John are coming over later, and so are Fuzz and Belzo. We'll, uh, be in the basement," Ben said, just noticing the tiny flinch that Victoria produced when he mentioned Holly's name. Victoria otherwise did not respond. "I'll... I'll let Mom and Dad know that you're upset when they come home... if I notice them," Ben said.

* * *

><p>Some Odd Hours Later

When Nick and Judy opened the door to their home and stepped inside, they first noticed that the living room was empty. Normally Victoria would be down here watching Professor When or some other science fiction program. Both parents saw the closed door to the basement when they entered the kitchen, and Nick could smell the stash of a yak when they got closer.

"You don't think they actually convinced Vicky to join them, do you?" Judy asked her mate with some concern. "No," he said with a sniff as he carefully opened the door very, very slowly. "I don't smell her down there," Nick whispered to her. They both heard the laughter of their son and his friends, though, and the smell of sweet Mary Jane became stronger.

"Judy, why don't you go find Victoria, and I'll stay here and listen in," Nick suggested. Judy nodded her head in agreement and quietly took off to go look for their daughter. Nick watched as his wife soon

disappeared up the stairs before he returned his attention to the basement.

* * *

><p>"So, I think that sometimes, when no one else is looking, crossing guards flip off the cars that are just going past them," Benjamin Wilde said with a smile. He then passed the toke to Sarah Malkoez, a female snow leopard. "You know, sometimes, I like to compose my essays so that if you look at the first letter of each line going down, it reads FUCK YOU to the teacher. Especially in Mister Hornwitz's class," she said with a smile and a chuckle. Everyone else laughed as well. "Yeah, that guy's a jerk!" John exclaimed.</p>

Sarah then passed the toke to Belzo Uvarr, a ferret. "Sometimes, I like to stare at the stars at night, and I wonder if there's any intelligent life on Earth," he said before cracking up. Everyone else joined in as well. Belzo then passed the toke to Holly Xanders, a female arctic fox. "So, I recently found this psychology book about the ego, id and self, and I read it while high, and it was... I don't know how to explain it, but I spent the next day just staring up at my ceiling, contemplating how little I really knew about the world," Holly said. Everyone stared at her.

"I also then discovered how to make myself go into heat any time I want," Holly announced proudly. "You are a goddess!" Ben exclaimed. Belzo and Fuzz both agreed with jaws hanging open in wide smiles. "I made that last part up," Holly said before flashing a wicked grin and chuckling to herself. Sarah also laughed at the boys' reactions to the news. "You... are evil," Ben said. "Yeah, that... that was mean," Belzo said.

Holly then passed the toke to Fuzz Allaccupokha, a young male yak. Unlike the other animals, he was really tall, so Ben often wondered just how many laws of physics Fuzz broke whenever he managed to squeeze himself through the basement door. "So, last weekend, my aunt came to visit us, and when I told my dad that she was here, he went to greet her, but he didn't recognize her, because it was my other aunt, and not his sister, so he was really confused, and my mother thought it was the funniest thing ever," Fuzz said with a chuckle. Ben and Belzo shrugged their shoulders.

Fuzz then passed the toke to John Travis, a young male coyote. "Okay, so last night, I was watching Spider-Wolf, and half way through the movie, I remembered that there's an actual spider somewhere in the world called a wolf spider. And for the life of me, I started thinking about how cool it would be for Spider-Wolf to fight a large mutant wolf spider or something," John said.

"Yeah, that would be pretty cool," Sarah said. "Yeah... except I hate spiders," Fuzz said. "I thought you were just terrified of them?" Holly asked him. "Oh yeah, that's right," Fuzz said. There was a moment of silence before everyone started laughing. During this raucous laugh fest, none of them noticed the uniformed adult walking down the stairs and moving to stand behind Ben, at least until Belzo looked up at Ben and his jaw dropped in fear, disbelief, and surprise. Soon, the other young animals also noticed the interloper.

Ben noticed everyone's panicked looks and looked at them all in confusion. His father then leaned over his shoulder. "Upstairs... now," Nick said firmly. "All of you," he added as he looked around the table before walking back up the stairs. Ben looked at his friends with embarrassment. "I... am in huge trouble," he said before breaking out into laughter at the situation.

* * *

><p>"Vicky?" Judy asked as she slowly opened the door to her daughter's room. Vicky was lying down on the bed, covering herself with a blanket. "It's a bit early to go to sleep, Honey," Judy said as she walked over and sat down on the edge of the bed. "Just leave me alone," Vicky asked in a strained voice. "Vicky? What's wrong?" Judy asked her daughter.<p>

"Nothing, just leave me alone," Vicky lied. "Victoria, what's wrong? You can tell me; I'm your mother," Judy said in a comforting tone. Victoria slowly sat up and looked at her mother, hesitating on how to tell her about her newest self discovery and heartbreak. "M-Mom? Do you promise you won't judge me?" Vicky asked her in a scared tone of voice.

Judy's ears raised up in alarm. Victoria was rarely ever this vulnerable. "Sweetie, what's wrong?" Judy asked her. "Mom... I... I'm confused..." Victoria started. "Confused? About what? Is there a subject in school that you need help with?" Judy asked her. "No, it isn't that," Victoria said. "I'm confused... about my sexual orientation," Victoria said.

"Oh. Um... well, what part are you confused about?" Judy asked her slowly. "I like looking at guys... I do, but I'm also... attracted... to my friend, Holly Xanders," Victoria said slowly. She looked like she was close to tears, with her ears pressed down against her neck, and her eyes big and round, full of fear. The sight almost broke Judy's heart. "Oh, come here," Judy said as she pulled her daughter into a hug.

"It's okay, Sweetie. There's nothing wrong with you," Judy said comfortingly. Victoria nuzzled her mother in the manner of any kit seeking protection and warmth. "But, the thing is... I told Holly. And she... rejected me," Victoria said with a whine. "Did she say that she's not interested or did she simply not respond to you?" Judy asked her. "She told me that she isn't interested, and I think I might've jeopardized our friendship," Victoria said.

"Vicky, you and Holly have been friends for almost eight years. While I'm certain that this will make things awkward between the two of you, you can still try to remain friends with her," Judy said. "I don't know if she'll want to," Victoria sniveled. "Vicky, eight years of close friendship won't go away overnight... unless you sleep with whoever she's dating or in a steady relationship with, but that's a talk for another time," Judy said, remembering a story her mother had once told her about her own youth when she (Bonnie, that is) had done just that.

"Okay, but what about my... orientation?" Victoria asked her. Judy and Nick had both agreed that they would raise their children to be open minded, and that meant that both parents had to be willing to talk with them about subjects that many animals considered

uncomfortable or taboo. They both wanted their children to be able to trust them and ask them for help when they needed it, and that wouldn't happen if they didn't talk honestly with them about the facts of life.

"Well, you're orientation... seems to be a number of things, including bisexuality and hetero-specialism, that is an interest in animals of a different species. Your father and I are both different species, not to mention I'm a prey and he's a predator. And, most interestingly, it may also be that you're pan-sexual, meaning that you have... attraction... to certain individuals rather than just an attraction limited to a certain sex or species," Judy explained in a motherly tone.

"Am I not... normal?" Victoria asked her. "Well... technically, no. But if everyone was normal, or the same, then the world would be a very boring place. And Vicky, not being normal isn't a bad thing in and of itself either," Judy explained to her as she gently ran her paws down her daughter's neck and back to soothe and comfort her.

"And remember, no matter what, your father and I will always love you, Victoria Wilde," Judy said in a comforting tone as she kissed her daughter on her forehead and hugged her tightly. Victoria eagerly hugged her mother back. "Thank you, Mama," Vicky said. "Any time, sweetheart," Judy said with a smile. "Now come on, let's find out what your brother and his friends have been up to downstairs," Judy said.

"Um, Mom? Holly's down there," Victoria said. "Then, before she leaves, talk to her and let her know that you value your friendship and that you hope things can work out," Judy said. "And if she doesn't want to remain friends?" Victoria asked her. "Then... let her know that you'll always have her back when she needs help. I don't know what else to say at this point. I never actually experienced this particular issue when I was your age. I was too busy studying and preparing myself for becoming a police officer to do much more than maybe have a fling or two, just for the sake of having some kind of experience," Judy said with a slight blush.

"I'm sure that experience came in handy when you and Dad got together," Victoria said with a smirk. "You know what? It did... sort of," Judy said with a shrug of her shoulders. "Now, come on," she implored her daughter. Victoria sighed and got off her bed, following her mother downstairs, where they both saw Ben and his friends sitting in chairs in the kitchen while Nick stood near the refrigerator, glaring at them.

"Did we miss anything?" Judy asked as she walked over to her husband. "Not much, although the looks on their faces when they realized I had caught them were priceless," Nick told her with a smirk. "Um... are we... under arrest?" Sarah asked. "No. Technically, marijuana isn't illegal in Zootopia, but you kids really shouldn't be smoking weed until you're in your twenties and the daily grind of having one or two part-time jobs while going to college and paying student loans begins to weigh you down. That is when it's appropriate for you to start smoking marijuana. Also, that stuff stinks, and now my basement smells!" Nick replied.

"Oh," Fuzz said. "Now, how long have you been doing this, and how

often?" Nick asked them with a critical eye. He had Judy's carrot pen in his paws behind his back. "Um, usually just on Fridays, for the last two and a half years," John said. "You guys have been smoking pot every Friday for the past two and a half years!?" Judy asked them, shocked. "Well, not every Friday, just most of them," Ben said with a shrug.

"Now, I'm going to drive all of you home, and you're going to explain to your parents just what happened here tonight. I'll let them decide how to handle this. "I hope they aren't too hard on you, but that's entirely up to them. Ben, you'll be coming with us," Nick said as he led the teenage animals out of the kitchen. Holly was briefly pulled to the side by Victoria, who took her over to a hallway to talk with her in private for a few minutes before letting her rejoin the others.

"Um, Dad? Why am I coming along?" Ben asked. "You're going to be cleaning the basement to get rid of discoloration caused by the smoke, and you'll be airing it out tonight and tomorrow," Nick replied. "Then why aren't I staying at the house to get started?" Ben asked. "Because we need to buy the proper cleaning supplies after we've dropped off everyone else," Nick said with a smile. "Oh." "And one more thing. I have all of you recorded on this pen, so I have evidence if you try anything," Nick said, grinning.

Back at the house, Judy watched as her daughter heated up a cold bug burger in the microwave. "So, what was Holly's response?" Judy asked her daughter. "Well... she's agreed to stay friends with me," Victoria said. "But?" Judy asked, hearing the tone that her daughter had used. "But... she wants to know if Ben is seeing anyone," Victoria said. Judy's eyes widened in surprise.

"I told her that I'd tell her after the weekend is over," Victoria said with a grin. "So, you're both on good terms with each other?" Judy asked her. "Yep. And I also told her that I would only reveal Ben's status if she agreed to come here and help clean the basement tomorrow," Vicky said. "How did you get her to agree to that?" Judy asked her daughter. Victoria reached into her jeans and pulled a carrot pen out of her pocket. Judy's eyes widened in surprise as Victoria flashed a grin. "It's called a hustle, sweetheart."

Fin.

5. Zoo Park

Zootopia One Shots by Anguirus1955

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><p>005 - Zoo Park
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* * *

><p>Goin' down to Zoo Park, gonna have myself a time!
_

>Friendly faces everywhere! Humble animals without
temptation!
_
>Goin' down to Zoo Park, gonna see if I can't unwind!
_

>Ample parking day or night! Animals shouting, "Howdy
Neighbor!"
_
>Goin' down down to Zoo Park, gonna see some friends o'
mine!

* * *

><p>Judy Hopps looked around the hallways of Zoo Park Elementary School nervously. She was wondering just how her friends would take the news she had. "This is bad, this is very bad," she muttered under her breath. She opened the door to the classroom and saw her boyfriend, Nick Wilde, sitting at his desk and having an argument with Gideon Grey.<p>

"Of course we can make money that way," Nick said. "Yeah, but my way will make more!" Gideon retorted. "Um, guys?" Judy asked nervously as she sat next to Nick. "Huh? Oh, what's up, Carrots?" Nick asked her. "You know that name is kind of racist," Gideon pointed out.

Nick and Judy both stared at him, conceding that while he may have a point, it wasn't that big of a deal at the moment. "We have a problem," Judy said. "What kind of problem?" Gideon asked her. Judy took a deep breath before answering. "Our teacher is dead," Judy said. Nick and Gideon both stared at her.

"Um... okay. Teachers are a dime a dozen around here, though," Gideon replied. "Yeah, but I think that we may have been responsible for it," Judy said. "What makes you say that?" Nick asked her. "Well, last night the police were at her house, and I overheard them saying some about about Sea Men being on her mouth and inside of her! She must've swallowed them and choked on them!" Judy whispered harshly.

"No way! Miss Suksondik is dead from our Sea Men?" Gideon asked in horror. "Yes! And we'll all be in big trouble if anyone finds out they belonged to us!" Judy whispered harshly in reply. The two foxes gulped while staring at the rabbit. "We are so dead," Nick said under his breath. Just then, the fourth member of their little group, Duke Weasleton, entered the room.

"Duke, Duke! We're in big trouble!" Nick said. "Wait, why?" Duke asked. "Miss-" "Okay, settle down, young ones," their math teacher, Mr. Clawhauser said as he entered the classroom. "Okay, now I'm not sure how to break this to you, but... your homeroom teacher, Miss Suksondik-" All of the children now laughed at the name of the dead cougar. "-Is dead."

* * *

><p>"Oh man, what do we do? What do we do?" Gideon asked nervously as they entered the cafeteria. "Hey, we can ask Bogo!" Judy said. The former police chief turned chef was usually a source of hope for the young animals, and they always went to him for guidance. "Hello, children," Chef Bogo said. "Hi, Bogo," they said.<p>

"Is something wrong?" "Well... can we talk to you about it... after school?" Judy asked him, her eyes big and round and full of hope. "Let me flip a coin to see if I care," Bogo said. He took a coin out of his pocket and flipped it. "Well, today's your lucky day," Chef Bogo said, before he served them each portions of macaroni & cheese or a slice of pizza and an apple.

"So," Nick began as they sat down at a table, "What do we do?" "What do you mean we? You bought the Sea Men," Duke said. "Wait, how did Miss Suksondik get our Sea Men anyway?" Gideon asked curiously. "Hey, that's a good question," Nick said. "Like that'll help. They still found our Sea Men inside her," Judy said.

"Wait, how do we know that it was our Sea Men and not someone else's?" Gideon asked. The others turned to look at him. "What?" Gideon asked them. "Maybe we can prove that someone else did it, but how?" Judy asked. "We could... blame someone else if anyone asks us," Duke suggested. "No! That's dishonest!" Judy snapped. "Well, we're in a real pickle now," Nick said with a sigh.

* * *

><p>Later that night, hours after school was over, Bogo was relaxing on his couch when he heard knocking on his front door. "What the-oh, right," he said as he got up and walked over to the door. He opened up and let the four young animals inside. "So, what is it that you wanted to talk about?" Bogo asked them as they stood in front of him.</p>

"Well, it's about our teacher's death," Nick said. "I see. You must be taking that pretty hard," Bogo said. "Well, not really," Duke said. Bogo raised an eyebrow. "In any case, death is a natural part of life, and while it sometimes happens too soon for some of us, it does happen to all of us... eventually. I know that can sound... scary, especially to youngsters such as yourselves, but hearing this now will make things easier for you in the future," Bogo said as calmly as he could.

"Uh, thanks, Bogo. But, that isn't really what we need to talk to you about," Judy said. "Um... okay, I'm listening," Bogo said cautiously. "See, the police found our Sea Men in our Miss Suksondik's stomach and on her face. How do we prove that we aren't directly responsible?" Judy asked him.

Bogo stared at them, wide-eyed in shock. A minute later, he pushed all four children out of his house. "Good bye, children!" he said before closing the door. "Well, he wasn't very helpful," Nick said. "Maybe we could ask your stepfather, Finnick, to help us," Duke said. "I don't think that's such a good idea," Nick said.

"What about your parents, Judy?" Gideon asked. "I'm not sure. Something like this might make them ground me until I'm an adult," Judy said nervously. "We could... we could turn ourselves in. They might make it easy on us since we're just children," Gideon said. "Maybe. It's the honest thing to do," Judy said. "N-No! I-I can't go to jail! I don't wanna go!" Duke cried out.

"But Duke, this could be the only way to avoid jail! Think about it!" Judy exclaimed as Duke backed up and stepped onto the road. "No! No way, no fucking way! I ain't-**BAM!** A large semi-truck ran over

Duke Weaselton. Soon, all that was left of him was his flattened and bloodied body, half of which was a smear on the road. "Oh my god! They killed Duke!" Nick exclaimed in horror. "You bastards!" Judy cried out.

"So... are we still doing that whole turning ourselves in thing?" Gideon asked. "Huh? Oh, yeah. Come on, let's go do it," Judy said as she lead the two foxes away from their friend's corpse and towards the police station. Walking inside the front doors, Judy cleared her throat. "Ahem," she said to the large polar bear at the front desk.

"O-Officer Kevin? Um, can-can we p-please speak with Ch-Chief Big?" Judy asked, trembling. Kevin looked at the rabbit and then at the two foxes. "Have they done something to you?" he asked her. "What? N-No! No, this is something that the four-I mean, three of us are responsible for," Judy said. "Four? Where's the fourth animal?" Kevin asked her.

"Duke got run over by a truck," Nick said with a frown. "Weaselton?" Kevin asked. "Nick nodded. "I'm so sorry to hear that. Don't worry. One day, we'll get those bastards," Kevin said firmly. "Thank you, but we really need to speak with Chief Big," Gideon said. "Can I ask what this is about?" Kevin asked them.

"It's about our dead teacher, Miss Suksondik," Gideon said. Two animals sitting in the waiting area snickered at the dead cougar's name. "I'll put you right through," Kevin said as he called Chief Big. "Chief, we have three children here to see you. They want to talk to you about their dead teacher. The cougar," Kevin said. Kevin nodded after a minute.

"Okay. I'll send them right on in," Kevin said before hanging up. "You can head on back," Kevin said. "I'm sure that you know the way," Kevin said, looking at Nick. "Yes, I do," Nick admitted shamefully as he lead the other two animals into the back area.

They opened the door and saw Chief Big standing on a desk, with an elephant officer handling some calls, a tiger typing something up on a computer, and another polar bear talking with a wolf. "Um, excuse me, but, Chief Big?" Nick asked. "Ah, young Wilde. What can we help you with tonight?" Chief Big, a tiny arctic shrew, asked the young fox. "Well, we all have a confession to make," Nick said.

"Save it, I know that you deliberately set fire to that skunk rug that my Grandma gave you, but I understand. It was, after all, made from a skunk's butt," Chief Big said. "Uh... okay, but that isn't what we're here to talk to you about," Nick said. "Okay, what is this pressing news that you wish to give me?" Chief Big asked.

"It's about our dead teacher, Miss Suksondik." Some of the officer's snickered. "The Sea Men that you found in her stomach... those were ours," Judy said. The office went silent. "Um... what?" Officer Fangmeyer, the wolf, asked. "Those were our Sea Men that you found inside her, and we don't know how she got them out of Judy's fish tank, but... could we have them back?" Gideon asked.

The office was still silent, until Chief Big sighed. "I believe... there has been a misunderstanding here," he said. "Huh?" Judy asked him. "Children, do you understand how procreation works?" Chief Big

asked them. "Pro...creation?" Nick asked. "Sex. Do you understand how sex works?" Big asked again.

"Sure. That's just a fact of life," Gideon said. "Right, well... it wasn't a bunch of tiny Sea Men that were found inside of Miss Suksondik's body, but a substance that the male body produces during intercourse that impregnates the female," Big explained. "Ohhhhhh," the three children said in unison.

"And we just learned about that last week!" Gideon said, slapping his face with his paw. "I feel so stupid," Judy said. "So... we're cool about the rug?" Nick asked Chief Big. "Yes, Nicky. My Grandmama still believes that it was an accident, but don't do it again. Next time, you'd be better off selling it to a crime boss, who could then wrap it around their enemies and suffocate them with the stink," Big said.

"Um... thank you," Nick said. "All right. Someone get me Captain McHorn on the line. And where's officer Grizzoli? I still need that report on the missing laptops from that computer store," Big said. The three children made their way out of the room, just before Officer Selleck, a tiger, entered the room. "I found the perp. The DNA of the semen belongs to Benjamin Clawhauser, a teacher at the elementary school," he announced excitedly.

* * *

><p>The next day, at school, the three surviving children had told Chef Bogo about the misunderstanding. He nodded in understanding of their predicament, and then told them to make sure that gather facts before making rash judgements. After school was over, the three kits went to Judy's house. Upon entering Judy's room, there was a faint smell of smoke in the air. They wandered around the room for a bit until Judy stopped in front of her fish tank.<p>

"Oh, dude!" Judy exclaimed as she looked in her fish tank. "What is it?" Nick asked her as he and Gideon ran over. Judy pointed to the remains of crumbled architecture and blast marks, along with destroyed miniature buildings and tiny skeletons. "Look! The Sea Men wiped out their tiny civilization over night!" Judy exclaimed. "Wow, just like the ancient primates of thousands of years ago did," Gideon said.

"Hey... did we ever find out who drove the truck that killed Duke?" Nick asked them. "Uh, no, we didn't," Judy said. "Aw, man, we should've reported that to Chief Big," Gideon said.

Meanwhile, thousands of miles away, on the highway, a large semi truck kept moving before pulling into a gas station. "I'll fill up the tank. You go use the restroom, Dawn," Leodore Lionheart said to his partner, Dawn Bellwether. "Don't set yourself on fire," Dawn said as she jumped out of the truck and walked over to the rest room.

Leodore sniffed the tires of the truck. "Huh, did we hit something?" he wondered out loud. He looked at the red stain of something on the undercarriage. "Uh... oops. If Dawn finds it, I'll just tell her that it happened while I was driving this time. No use letting her beat herself up over another accidental hit and run," Leodore said to himself before he began to process of filling up the gas

tank.

Fin.

6. Weird Times At Lionheart Tower

Zootopia One Shots by Anguirus1955

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><p>006 - Weird Times at Lionheart Tower

* * *

><p>Dawn Bellwether looked around nervously, the ornate walls of the palace somehow being more grand in person than they were through hearsay. The guard, a rhino named McHorn, ushered Dawn into Queen Judy's royal chambers. "Thank you, McHorn," Judy said. "You may leave."<p>

McHorn nodded his head. "As you wish, your highness," he said before bowing and turning around. As soon as the door closed, Judy sat up on her royal bed. Her beautiful purple dress, which matched the color of her eyes, hung limply at her shoulders.

"Hello, humble peasant, Dawn Bellwether," Judy said seductively. Dawn felt a shiver go up her spine at the way in which the rabbit spoke to her. The way her lips moved as each word passed through them. Dawn felt her legs grow weak and tremble. "Do you know why I have asked that you be brought here?" Judy asked her coyly. "N-No, your majesty," Dawn replied.

Judy smirked. She then sat up and discarded her dress. Dawn's eyes bugged out at the beauty that stood before her. "Have your eyes been fed a meal this exquisite before?" Judy asked the ewe seductively. "N-No, your... highness," Dawn replied.

"Then remove your clothes," Judy said. Dawn nodded and did as requested. "Beautiful. Now, come hither," Judy beckoned her. Dawn nodded eagerly before making her way towards the equally naked rabbit laying on the bed. "Come, Dawn. Make love to me," Judy begged her as she pulled the ewe into a loving embrace. "Be mine, Dawn. Be mine... _forever,_ " Judy whispered into the sheep's ear. "Oh, yes, Queen Judy! Forever yours!" Dawn cried out blissfully.

* * *

><p>"Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, Dawn," Nick said as he poked the sleeping sheep with his finger. "Come on, wake up," he said. Dawn Bellwether was sleeping with her head on her desk, and drool was coming out of her mouth. "Nick, what's up with Dawn?" Judy asked as she walked over to her two co-workers. "She's asleep. She must've counted herself by accident," Nick said with a grin. "Hey," he said mischievously. He began touching the wool on Dawn's head.<p>

"Oh, this is, like, so soft," he said with a grin. "Nick, cut that out," Judy hissed at him. "Come on, Carrots, feel it!" Nick implored his girlfriend. "No! Now let go before she wakes up," Judy said as she grabbed his arm. "Come on," Nick said. "You know you want to."

"Nick, if you do not stop touching this other female right now, you will be sleeping on the couch with no hank panky for a week," Judy warned. Nick's eyes widened and he immediately recoiled his arm in horror at the prospect. "No sex? Like, at all?" he asked her. "None!" Judy whispered harshly. "You win this time, Carrots," Nick said with a frown.

"Hey guys, did Dawn get the reports for-what's going on?" Benjamin Clawhauser asked as he walked over and saw Nick and Judy standing around Dawn's desk. Ben looked down and saw Dawn sleeping. "Aw, she's adorable!" he whispered. "Come on, can we just get the papers from her desk?" Judy asked.

"We could, if she weren't drooling on them," Nick said. Judy looked down and saw that Dawn was indeed drooling on the papers that they needed. "We need those stock reports before the day is over. Can't we just, you know, lift her up?" Nick asked. "Maybe. Hey, Ben, can you—" "More, Judy, more!" Dawn said in her sleep.

Everyone looked at the sleeping ewe with astonishment on their faces. "D-Did... did she just... did she—" "Yes, Carrots. She's having a wet dream about you. Don't you just feel special, knowing that so many people like you?" Nick teased her. "And to think, I was going to ask you to marry me later today," Judy said with a huff.

She then realized what she had just blurted out... in front of Nick, Benjamin, and somehow both Martin Bogo and the CEO of Lionheart Incorporated, Leodore Lionheart himself. "Um... congratulations... Miss... Hopps, is it?" Leodore asked her. "Uh-huh," Judy mumbled, embarrassed, with a nod of her head.

"Lick me more, Queen Judy. Lick me faster!" Dawn mumbled in her sleep. "Um... are we gonna do something about that?" Ben asked, hiding his heartbreak. For the past several months, he'd had the biggest crush on Dawn Bellwether, and he'd now learned that she had the hots for another co-worker. "No. We're just going to record it and use it as blackmail for later," Nick said.

"Although, we should probably wake her up before she wets herself and the chair," Nick added as Dawn continued to babble in her sleep. "Hey, Dawny, wake up! I have ice cream!" Nick sang as he poked and prodded the sleeping sheep. "Bellwether, if you do not wake up right now, I shall force everyone in the company to refer to you as... _Smellwether!_" Leodore said.

"Hey, I have an idea!" Judy announced. She then ran over to the elevator and descended down to the customer plaza section of the building, where a food court and various small stores were located. "I... don't think she's coming back up here. I'll go get her," Nick said as he made his way over to the other elevator and stepped inside.

Just then, Gary, a timber wolf who worked in accounting, came walking

by. Everyone turned to look at him and saw part of his Spider-Wolf costume hanging out. "Okay, everyone pretend that you don't know that he's Spider-Wolf," Leodore whispered to his employees. Ben and Bogo nodded their heads. Just then, Dawn woke up and saw Gary walking past her.

"Oh, hi Gary. How's the-you're Spider-Wolf!?" she exclaimed in awe as she saw part of his costume hanging out. Gary's eyes widened and he looked around at his co-workers and boss in fear. "Uh, D-Dawn! What are you talking about!? That red and blue thing hanging from his outfit is clearly a rag or something!" Leodore said with a hearty laugh, elbowing Bogo.

"Uh, yes. Of... Of course," Bogo lied through his teeth. Gary smiled at his co-workers and walked away, sighing in relief at his close call. When he was out of earshot, Leodore and Bogo snickered. "When do you think he'll realize that we know he's Spider-Wolf?" Bogo asked Leodore. "Please, if he didn't figure it out right here and now, he'll never figure it out until we tell him. Straight to his face, in fact. And he'll still probably think we're talking about something else," Leodore replied before he and Bogo walked away.

"Oh, hi Ben. Can I help you with something?" Dawn asked him with a bright smile. "Uh, yeah. Can I have that report on last week's stocks?" Ben asked her. Dawn looked down and saw that her papers were covered in drool. "Uh... can I get those to you later?" she asked him sheepishly. "Sure. Oh, one more thing... Judy just proposed to Nick earlier," Ben said.

He could see Dawn's heart shatter into a million pieces, just as his own had. "Oh. That... that's great," Dawn said. "G-Good for her," she added, tears silently trailing down her cheek. "I know how you feel, Dawn," Ben said sadly. "You do?" Dawn asked him. "Yeah. I just found out that the girl I like... has feelings for someone else," Ben said forlornly.

"That's... sad," Dawn said. "Wanna... go get a drink later and drown our sorrows in beer and cheap, meaningless sex?" Ben asked her. "Sure!" Dawn said, her eyes lighting up. "Although, does it have to be cheap? I mean... that implies that there's a price on it, and I can tell you right now, all of the good prostitutes charge by the hour," Dawn said.

"Well, I guess... if you want it for free... we could do it with each other," Ben suggested. Dawn looked him over. "Hmm... yeah, why not? We could both use it," Dawn said with a shrug. "Now, let me go redo this report. I think I may have misplaced a decimal point, and that could have disastrous results if I don't get it fixed," Dawn said.

"Sure thing, Dawn," Ben said. "I'll see you later." With that, both animals walked away from each other. "_Bucky and Pronk Antlerson! You are not supposed to make out in the supply closet! You do that in the **restroom!** Understand!?_" Ben and Dawn heard the voice of Bogo shouting from the hallway. The cheetah and sheep both turned to look at each other before bursting out laughing.

Fin

7. Rabbit Under Pressure

Zootopia One Shots by Anguirus1955

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><p>007 - Rabbit Under Pressure

* * *

><p>The funeral for Mr. Big was a quiet affair. Judy and Nick stood silently alongside Kevin and Raymond, and many other polar bears, shrews, mice, otters, and Mr. Renato Manchas, one of many limo drivers for the crime boss. In the back of his mind, Nick Wilde actually found it both funny and bizarre just how many otherwise law-abiding citizens were connected to the crime boss, especially his partner, Judy.<p>

After driving home to their shared apartment, Nick and Judy sat on the couch. "Hey, Carrots, do you think Chief Bogo will put two and two together when he realizes that our requested day off coincides with the funeral of Mr. Big?" Nick asked his partner. "Maybe. We can always tell him that it was a coincidence," Judy said.

"Carrots, are you suggesting that we lie to Chief Bogo?" Nick asked in mock scandalization. "No, of course not. Just... I don't know. I mean, we weren't on the take from Mr. Big, so it isn't like he really had any control over us," Judy said. "We never ignored any crimes or looked the other way when dealing with something he was connected with," she continued.

"That's true," Nick said, nodding his head in agreement. "But, knowing that two of his officers have connections to a feared crime boss is going to make his head spin. Granted, I've known Mr. Big since before I joined the police, and I even told Bogo about the falling out caused the skunk butt rug. But you? I think that just may shatter poor Bogo's heart into millions of tiny pieces," Nick said.

Just as Judy was about to say something, her phone vibrated. "It's message from Fru Fru," Judy said. "Well, go ahead and read it," Nick implored. "We've been invited to the hearing of Mr. Big's final will and testament," Judy said. "Wait, what? Why would we get invited to that?" Nick asked her.

"Well, I am the godmother of Mr. Big's granddaughter," Judy said. "Yes, yes you are," Nick said as he rolled his eyes. "Should we keep the outfits on then?" Nick asked. "Probably. Come on, Fru Fru gave me the address. Let's grab your dingy jeep and go. It's in a few hours," Judy said.

"Hey, my jeep is not dingy," Nick said as they both made their way outside. "It's rusty. And old. And beautiful. And a piece of crap," Nick said as he climbed into the driver's seat. "Hey, I never asked this before, but did Finnick ever have connections to Mr. Big?" Judy asked. "None that I was aware of. He did a job with me for Mr. Big

only once, otherwise he never went near him or said anything about him," Nick said.

"What kind of job?" Judy asked as Nick drove through traffic. "Um... it's a long story," Nick said nervously. "I think we have time," Judy said with a small smile. "Okay, but I'm warning you... you may not like what you're about to hear. Finnick did a lot of swearing throughout this job," Nick said with a grin as he drove onward.

* * *

><p>"...And that's why Finnick and I don't drink grape soda anymore," Nick said as he pulled into the parking lot. He looked over at Judy, whose face had blanched with an open mouth in shock, disgust, and horror at his tale. "W-Why!? Why would ANYONE do that!?" Judy asked in disgust.<p>

"Like I said, they were a bunch of sick freaks," Nick said with a shrug as he turned off the ignition. "Come on, pick up that jaw," Nick said as he gently grabbed Judy's lower jaw and lifted it upwards. "Come on," he said as he gave her a light peck on the lips, "We have a hearing to attend." "Right," Judy said as she undid her seat belt and got out of the jeep.

Nick followed the rabbit into the large building in front of them. After using the elevator to reach the third floor, both partners made their way over to the room where the reading of the will was being held. Stepping inside the room, the fox and the rabbit saw a polar bear, presumably Koslov, holding Fru Fru in his hands. There were three other chairs, with one of them being occupied by Emmitt Otterton.

"Mr. Otterton?" Judy asked as she sat down next to Nick. "Miss Hopps," Emmitt said. "Ahem," the middle-aged badger in a suit said to get everyone's attention. "Now, are we all here?" he asked. "I think so," Fru Fru said. "Very well," he said. "_In accordance with my final revised will and testimony, I bequeath my collection of antique coffee mugs, baseball bats, and a dry-cleaning bill to Nicholas Piberius Wilde._" "Dry-cleaning bill?" Nick asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Let me re-read that part. Hmm, it definitely says dry-cleaning bill," the badger said after looking over the words. "Huh. I have a feeling this is his final retaliation for that skunk rug, isn't it?" Nick asked. "Probably. I'm sorry, Mr. Wilde," Fru Fru said apologetically. "_I bequeath my assortment of potted plants and plastic fruit to Raymond, one of my bodyguards. I also leave behind my book of practical jokes and PlayMammal magazines to Kevin, another bodyguard of mine._"

"_I leave behind a set of air conditioning units and a large storage closet to my most trusted confidant and bodyguard, Koslov. I also leave to him my antique dishes and suits, as well as my music collection and media players._" Koslov smiled humbly.

"_I leave my assortment of vintage sweaters and flower garden to Emmitt Otterton, who planted said garden at my request. I also leave a collection of grocery store coupons and various unpaid property taxes to my daughter's husband, whose name I have never cared to remember except on the day of my daughter's wedding._"

"_I leave one hundred-thousand dollars, saved up from entirely legal sources, and half of my estate to my daughter, Fru Fru, and her husband and children. I leave behind my entire empire and other half of estate to Judy, who may take hold of it when the time is right._" "What!?" Fru Fru asked. "Huh?" Judy Hopps asked in bewilderment.

"There-There must be some kind of mistake. Surely he can't have been referring to me," Judy said. "It says Judy, and that is your name, is it not, Judy Hopps?" the badger asked. "W-Well, yes, but—" "Then the matter is settled," the badger said.

"Now, I'm hungry and I wish to go to home," the badger said before straightening out his tie and walking away. "Fru Fru, please, I don't know what's going on, but there must have been a mistake," Judy said pleadingly to the arctic shrew. "Come on, Carrots. We can figure things out when we get home," Nick said. "Or we could track down that badger and have him let us read the will to see if he messed up," Judy said.

The two cops left the room and search for the badger, checking every room and nook and cranny in the building. It was to no avail, however, as the badger was long gone. "I guess... we should go home," Judy said. "Fru Fru," she said as she turned to look at the small arctic shrew being carried in Koslov's paws, "I really am sorry. Is there any way to have this reversed, or changed?"

Fru Fru shook her head. "The only way is to find the will and see if there was a mistake in the will itself. Koslov and I will seek out the badger and demand that we be allowed to ready my father's will with our own eyes," Fru Fru said. "Can we, somehow, keep this secret until you can find the badger?" Judy asked her.

"I promise I will not tell anyone until then," Fru Fru said. "Thank you," Judy said. "Koslov, let us find that suit-wearing lawyer, or whatever his title is!" Fru Fru said with an air of authority. "Right away," Koslov said as he and Emmitt Otterton began to walk towards a long black limousine. In the driver's seat was Renato Manchas.

"Miss Fru Fru, shall we deliver Mr. Otterton to his home before embarking on our quest?" Koslov asked the shrew. "Yes. We need to keep this as quiet as we can and involve as few animals as possible," Fru Fru said. "Very well, Madam. Renato, take us to the home of Mr. Otterton, or to a location from which he can make his way there comfortably," Koslov said.

Judy and Nick watched as the limousine drive away from the parking lot. Judy sighed as Nick opened the doors of his jeep and climbed in. "Nick, do you think... what will change if I really am the heir to Mr. Big's empire? Can I still be a cop?" Judy asked somberly.

"You'd have to keep quiet about it. And... you could use the resources of the organization to help out with cases," Nick said in an attempt to cheer her up. "But... I don't want to be the head of a criminal organization. I don't want to be a crime boss! I want to make the world a better place, not run things from the shadows and hurt people!" Judy exclaimed.

"I know, Carrots. I know," Nick said as he drove them home. The two remained silent from that point until they arrived back at the apartment. As soon as they got inside, Judy began pacing around the

kitchen. She didn't eat or drink anything, she simply walked back and forth past the counter several times.

"Uh, try not to make a rut," Nick commented as he grabbed a container of lemonade from the fridge and poured a glass for himself. "I can't help it. My whole life has just come crashing down on me, and the dream that I worked so hard to make come true is now about to be set on fire!" Judy replied.

"Come on, I'm sure things will work out," Nick said. "Nick! If this gets out at work, I could lose my job! WE could lose our jobs! We could get arrested, or thrown in prison! We might become fugitives! What will my parents think? What will the rest of my family think!? I'm doomed! You're doomed! WE'RE DOOMED!" Judy cried. Nick opened the fridge and grabbed a large carrot from a drawer before walking over to the wailing rabbit.

Nick sighed before cupping Judy's face to get her attention, and then shoving the carrot into her mouth, which she began chewing on like a small infant. Her eyes, still big and round and watery, focused solely on the carrot that was in her mouth. Nick found the sight to be adorable, as he had many times before, although in this particular instance it was marred by the context of the situation.

"Is bunny happy now?" he asked. Judy nodded her head while looking at him. "Is bunny gonna stop crying?" Nick asked her. Judy paused. Nick reached for the carrot and pulled it away from her. "Dooooooooomed! We're dooooooo—" he shoved the carrot back in her mouth. "Bad bunny rabbit," he admonished her. Judy's ears pressed themselves down and she began to chew on the carrot once more.

Once she was finished eating the carrot, Judy started screaming again. "We're doomed! We're doomed! Our careers are over! We're doomed! Waahhhh! We're doomed!" "Can't you scream about something else?" Nick asked her. "Make me!" Judy exclaimed. "Okay. I accept your challenge," he said as he began taking off his clothes. Two hours later, Judy was fast asleep in their bed, cuddling her naked body against Nick's. "Good bunny rabbit," he said with a smirk before falling asleep.

* * *

><p>Judy Hopps walked into the precinct nervously, noticing a lack of noise. Looking at the front desk, she couldn't see Clawhauser anywhere. "Clawhauser? Ben? Hello?" Judy asked, her voice echoing around the dark and foreboding lobby of the precinct. Since when had this place seemed scary to her?<p>

"H-Hello?" she called out again. "***_Hopps! In my office, now!_*_*" Chief Bogo's voice boomed over the speakers. Judy quickly made her way over to the elevator and ascended to the second floor. When she got off, she saw that the hallways were empty, devoid of life, and bereft of any police officers except herself. Judy gulped in fear as she slowly made her way down the hallway until she stopped in front of Chief Bogo's office.

She knocked on the door. "Enter," she heard him say. His voice sounded so much more intimidating than normal. Judy was almost afraid to enter his office. "I said enter!" Bogo insisted gruffly, causing Judy to flinch before opening the door and entering the office.

She looked around and saw several of her fellow officers, all looking at her with frowns on their faces. Even Clawhauser was frowning. "Judy Hopps, take a seat," Bogo said firmly. "I-I can stand, sir. It's no big- " ***I SAID TAKE A SEAT!*** Bogo roared at her. Staring at him with wide eyes, Judy climbed into an empty chair.

"You w-wanted to see me?" Judy asked, her nose twitching as she studied her angrier than normal superior. "Officer Judy Hopps, please explain to me how you became a crime boss yesterday," Bogo said. "W-What? What are you talking abou- " "Don't lie to me, Hopps. I can smell your lies. I can smell your fear. You reek of both," Bogo said as he narrowed his eyes at her. "P-Please, sir, let me explain!" Judy begged.

"I just told you to do that," Bogo said. "Oh yeah, you did," Judy said. "See, I was invited to Mr. Big's funeral yesterday, and then to the hearing of his will, along with his daughter and bodyguard," Judy said, tears threatening to pour out of her eyes. Chief Bogo's face scrunched up in anger, even more so than usual, and he glared at Judy.

"I-I was named his successor, but I'm sure that was an ac- " ***SILENCE!*** I've heard enough! I knew it, Hopps," Bogo said with a sneer. "What?" Judy asked him fearfully. "I knew it, all along, that you were in cahoots with that shrew. There was no other way you could've solved the Night Howler case without his help," Bogo said as he stepped around his desk and stood in front of Judy, glaring at her intensely.

"Your badge, now," he demanded as he held out a hoof. "No. Please, no," Judy begged as Bogo reached forward and took the badge off of Judy's uniform. "Please!" Judy begged. "Now, the rest of the outfit. You don't deserve to wear that uniform," Bogo said, his voice sounded almost British for a few seconds*.

Several officers ganged up on Judy and removed the uniform, leaving a blanket on her to cover herself. "Now, Clawhauser, use your sticky frosting-covered paws to give Judy Hopps her new uniform, one that's more appropriate to someone of her status," Bogo ordered. "Yes Sir!" Clawhauser said as he retrieved an orange prison jumpsuit.

"No. Please, Chief! Don't do this!" Judy begged as Clawhauser placed her in a rabbit-sized orange jump suit. "Now, put the tiny cuffs on her," Bogo said. "The tiny ones for rodents, or the smaller than usual ones for completely evil children who urinate on other animals' feet and talk in the movie theater?" Clawhauser asked him. "The latter," Bogo said.

Clawhauser nodded and retrieve a pair of paw cuffs, adorned with the word cute stenciled on them, before placing them around Judy's struggled wrists. "No! Someone, anyone! Nick! Finnick! Someone!" Judy cried out. "Ha. Ha. Ha," Bogo said. "Wilde can't help you, Hopps. We've already removed that scumbag from our midst," Bogo informed her.

"No! Please, Chief, don't do this!" Judy cried. "I have to. It's the law," Bogo said. "Law," everyone else repeated. "Don't do that!" Bogo snapped at his subordinates. "Now, for the trial of **JUSTICE!**" Bogo shouted. He walked over and opened a door, shoving Judy through

it and sending her into a courtroom.

Judy looked out into the witness stands and saw her siblings and parents, all watching her with disappointment written on their faces. They were also wearing expressions of disappointment as well. "Judith Hopps, former officer of the Zootopia Police Department," the judge, a large grizzly bear, stated, "You have been placed under arrest for charges of corruption, stealing Clawhauser's donuts last Tuesday, association with a known criminal, and engaging in an interspecies relationship with a fox! How do you plead?"

"Not guilt, except for the donuts. I did steal those," Judy said. A lawyer, a small bat with the voice of Adam West, named Batholomew West, cleared his throat. "Your honor, it is quite clear that my client has allowed her cuteness and power to go to her head! I implore the males and females of the jury to find her not guilty on the basis of insanity," Batholomew West said.

"Ladies and Gentlemen of the Jury, what is your verdict?" the judge asked them. "We find the defendant... guilty on all counts, except the donuts. It is quite obvious that Chief Bogo stole them and blamed Hopps for it," a white-tail deer said. "I, too, find the defendant GUILTY!" the judge announced.

Judy heard her mother crying and turned to look at her. "We're so... ashamed of you! How could you do this!?" Bonnie asked her daughter. "Now look what you've done, Jude! You made your mother cry by bein' a criminal!" Stu Hopps exclaimed. "B-But, Mom! Dad, I-" "We have no daughter. Especially not one like you," Stu hissed at her. "Where did we go wrong!?" Bonnie cried into Stu's shoulders.

Judy then found herself being grabbed by a large elephant's trunk and thrown into a small cage, which was then taken out of the courtroom and loaded into a van. In several cages next to her were other criminals, including a black and white cat with the name Sylvester stenciled on his jumpsuit, another rabbit with the name Bugs on his, a small mouse with the name Jerry on his jumpsuit, and a grey and white cat with the name Tom stenciled on his. In the cage right next to hers was Nick.

"Nick, I'm so sorry!" Judy cried out. Nick merely sighed. After a few minutes of traveling, they arrived at the prison. The guard opened the doors and retrieved the cages. As the cages were loaded onto a rail system, they were then transported through the prison, where Judy saw Dawn Bellwether and Leodore Lionheart being forced to knit quilts for old animals who would never use them, a panda bear security guard picking his nose, three hyena's playing cards, dozens of foxes who claimed to be innocent, a strange pale-skinned animal with orange hair and the name Keef stenciled on his uniform smiling, and a small pig making webs out of glue.

Soon, the cages arrived at their destination. They were in a large room with a circular pit in the center. A prison guard, a hyena, walked forward. "For the various and horrible crimes that all of you have committed, you have all been sentenced to one hundred years... frozen in carbonite!" the hyena announced.

"Eh, it could be woise," the rabbit named Bugs said. "You! You shall be frozen first!" the hyena snapped. "Oops," Bugs said as he was hauled out of his cage. "Wait, I'm innocent! Innocent I tell ya!" he

cried. "Stow it. We know that you killed Mr. Daft," the hyena guard said. "I didn't kill the duck, I swear!" Bugs cried before being strapped to a pole and lowered into the pit. A large cover was then placed over the hole and a hiss of steam escaped after a flash of light was produced.

A large carbonite block was then raised up, showing Bugs blocking his face. "I thought he was tied up. How did his paws get up there?" the hyena asked. "One of life's greatest mysteries, I'm sure," Nick said. "YOU! You will go next!" the hyena shouted. Nick gulped.

As Nick was dragged out of his cage and forced to walk over to the chamber, he looked over at Judy. "Nick... I love you," she said. Nick looked at her as he was tied to the pole. "I know," he replied before being lowered into the pit. "No! No!" Judy cried out as Nick was flash frozen.

"Hey, don't worry! You'll get your chance!" the hyena said as the carbonite block was raised, showing Nick striking a pose. "How do they keep doing that!?" the hyena asked in bafflement.

Judy began to cry, until she saw the mouth on the block move. "Carrots, I need you to do one thing for me, okay?" Carbonite Nick asked her. "Yes?" Judy asked. "I need you to wake up," he said. "Huh?" Judy asked him. "Wake up. I make pancakes! Some on, they have blueberries!"

* * *

><p>Judy opened her eyes to see Nick hovering over her. "Hey, you awake now?" Nick asked her with a smirk. Judy jumped up and clung to him. "Hey, what's wrong?" Nick asked her as she began to sob into his chest. Nick put his arms around her and began to gently rub her back.<p>

* * *

><p>As the duo walked to the precinct that morning, Judy felt her phone vibrate. Taking it out of her pocket, she saw that it was Fru Fru who was calling her. "Hello?" Judy asked. "Judy! Judy, guess what we found!" Fru Fru exclaimed. "What did you find?" Judy asked her. "_The badger who read the will out loud was a fraud! He was actually someone who you locked up a few years back. He managed to escape from prison and stole the identity of another lawyer. My father's will actually lists my daughter, who I named after you, as the heir to his empire!_" Fru Fru explained.

Judy felt an enormous weight lift off of her chest. "_The badger deliberately read that part of the will as vaguely as possible! I'd already told my dad that I didn't want to be part of his empire, so he named my daughter in my stead! Actually, that kind of sucks, now that I think about it. Oh dear,_" Fru Fru said.

"Um... well, thank you. Thank you so much," Judy said with a smile as she felt tears of joy beginning to form. "I'm at the precinct, I gotta go," Judy said to Fru Fru. "_Okay, talk later, bye!_" Fru Fru said before the call ended. Nick smiled at Judy. "I told you everything would work out," he said. "Not quite. There's still one thing left for me to do," Judy said. "Oh?" Nick asked as Judy walked up to the front desk.

"Uh, Clawhauser, can I speak to you for a minute?" Judy asked. "Huh? Oh, sure!" Clawhauser said. "Um, Clawhauser, I have a confession to make," Judy said. "You didn't actually listen to Gazelle's newest single, did you?" Clawhauser asked. "Um, yes, I did. I wanted to say something else," Judy said.

"Okay." Judy took a deep breath and looked the cheetah straight in the eyes. "Clawhauser, Chief Bogo is the one who stole your donuts last Tuesday," Judy said. "I know," Clawhauser said with a sigh, "I saw it on the security tapes." "I'm so sorry," Judy said. "It's okay. I have plenty more boxes of donuts. And besides, those were part of a Buy Two Get One Free special," he said. "But, Judy... thank you for telling me the truth anyway," Clawhauser said.

Judy then returned to Nick's side. "Ready for another day, partner?" Nick asked her. "Am I ready? Yes, yes I am," Judy said with a smile as she and Nick clocked in and got ready to make the world a better place.

Fin.

*This was a reference to Star Trek: The Next Generation. Specifically, when Picard tells Wesley that he doesn't deserve to wear the Starfleet uniform.

End
file.